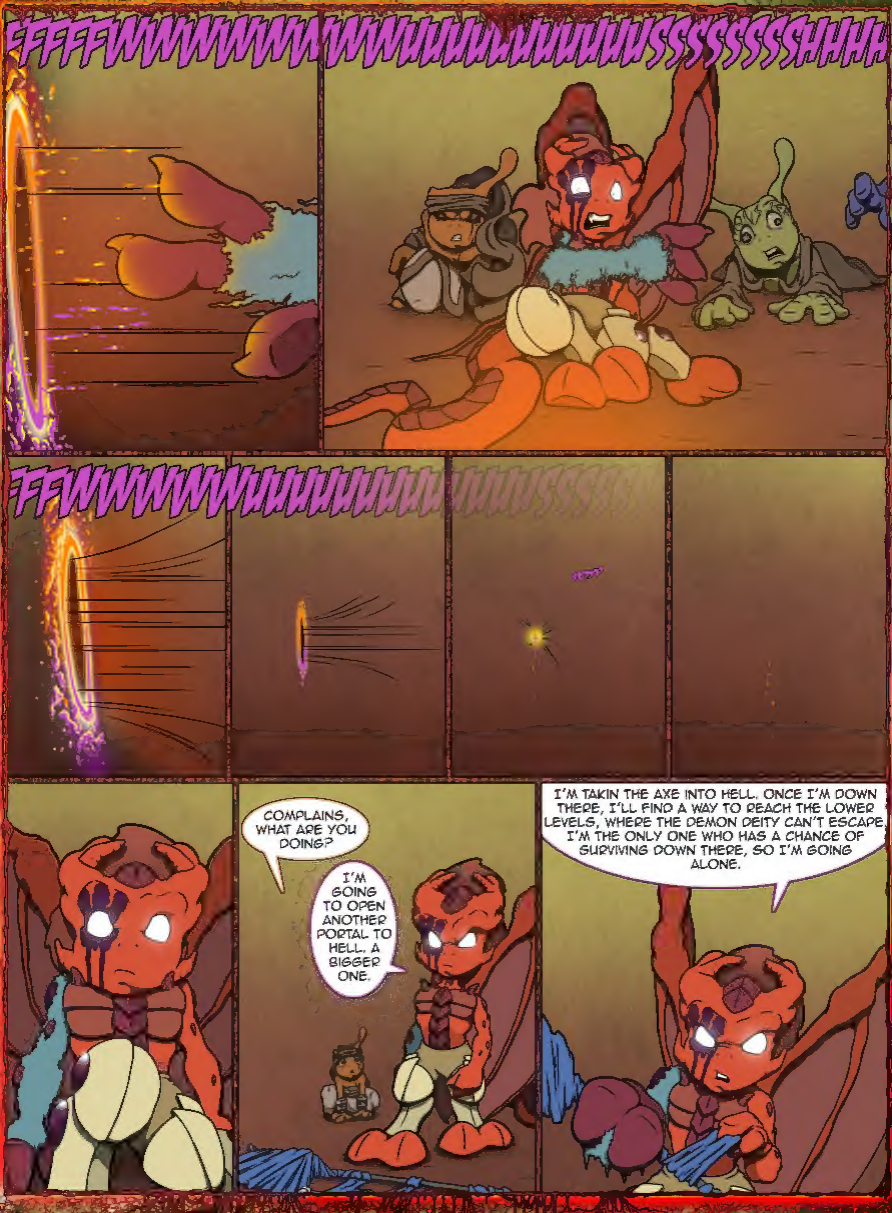

FFFFFWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWSSSSSSSSSHHHH
FFWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWSSSSSSSSSHHHH
COMPLAINS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M GOING TO OPEN ANOTHER PORTAL TO HELL. A BIGGER ONE.
I'M TAKIN THE AXE INTO HELL. ONCE I'M DOWN THERE, I'LL FIND A WAY TO REACH THE LOWER LEVELS, WHERE THE DEMON DEITY CAN'T ESCAPE. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS A CHANCE OF SURVIVING DOWN THERE, SO I'M GOING ALONE.

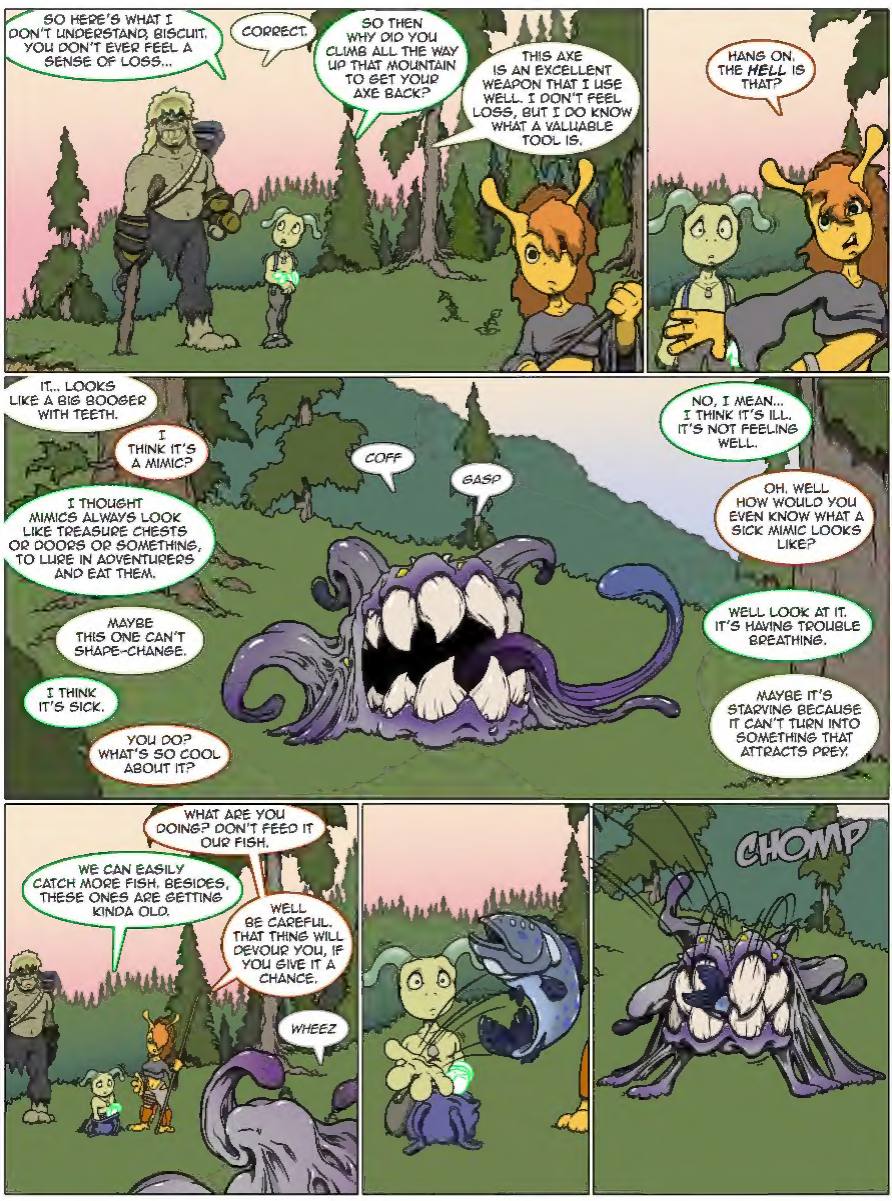
COMPLAINS OF NAMES, WAIT. THIS ISN'T SOMETHING THAT YOU JUST JUMP INTO. THIS IS HUGE. LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS.
THERE'S NO TIME. THE ENTIRE REALM IS DYING. I HAVE TO ACT NOW.
WELL YOU'RE COMING BACK, RIGHT? YOU CAN OPEN A PORTAL THAT TAKES YOU HOME?
NO. DEMONS CAN GET INTO HELL, EASILY. BUT GETTING OUT, REALLY ISN'T POSSIBLE.
THEN DON'T.
BUT I HAVE TO. IF I DON'T GET THIS AXE OUT OF OUR REALM AND INTO A DEEP ENOUGH LAYER OF HELL, EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD, BURNS.
THEN LET EVERYONE BURN!
DON'T GO.
PLEASE.
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME, SON.
I'M SORRY. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY. I HAVE TO SAVE EVERYONE. I HAVE TO SAVE...
YOU.
TU DAE FADDA.
CHIEF...
NO BIG EARS, YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH ME.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY.
ALRIGHT FINE, THAT'S TOTALLY WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY.

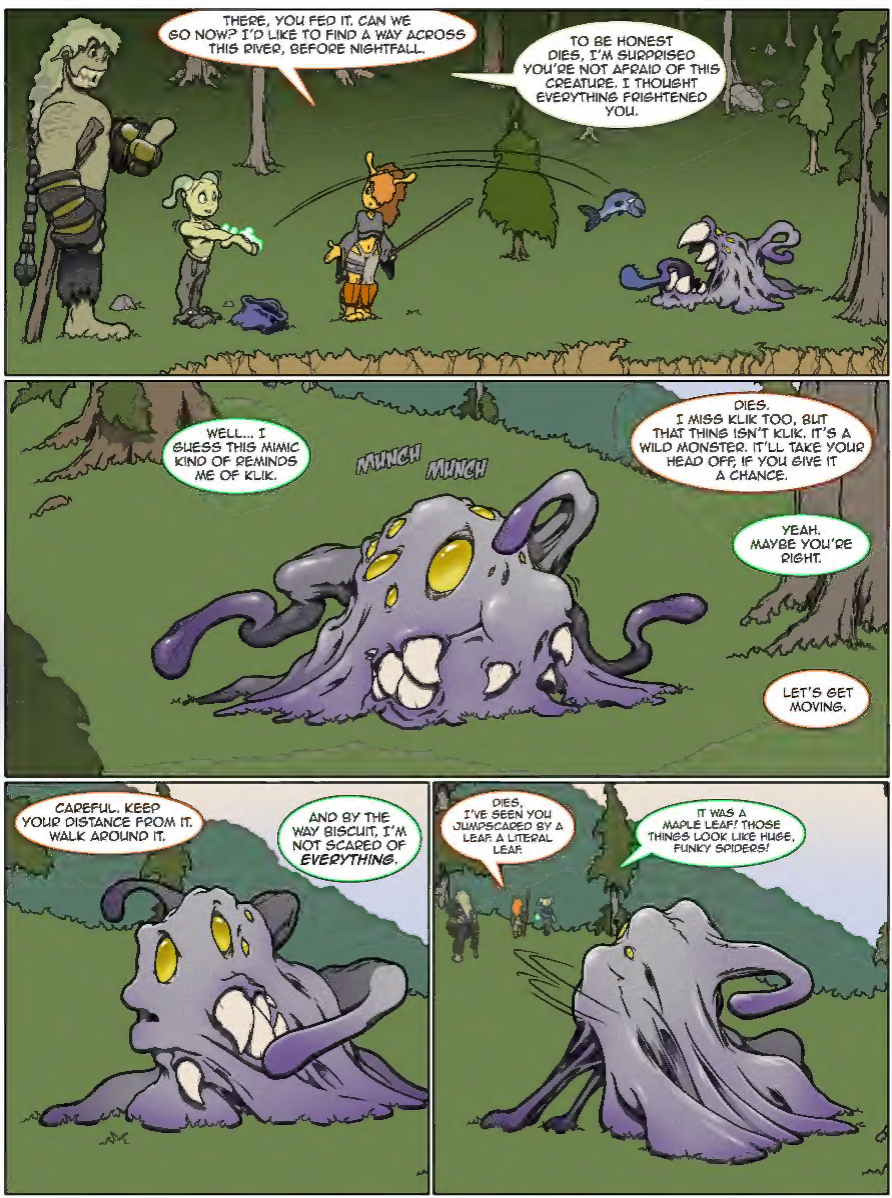
LOOK, NOT ONLY ARE YOU A PALADIN, BUT YOU'RE PART ANGEL. EVERY DEMON DOWN THERE, WILL SMELL YOU AND COME RUNNING. YOU'RE LIKE A WALKING DINNER BELL.
BA-WHMF
FFFFFWWWWWWWWWWWWWUUUUUUUUUUUUUUSSSSSSS
FFFFFWWWWWWWWWWWWWUUUUUUUUUUUUUUSSSSSSSSHH
GOODBYE.
TAKE CARE OF EACH OTHER.

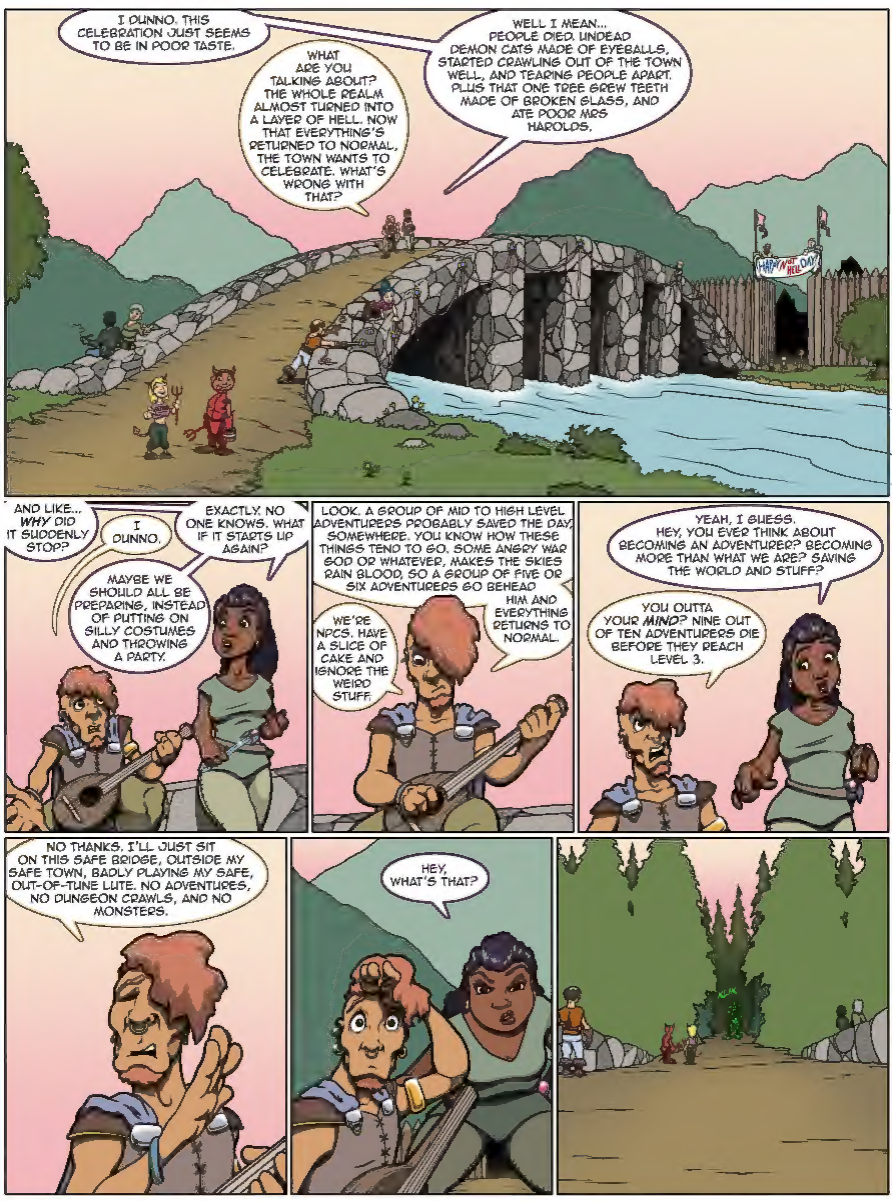
FFFWWW

KRRRRRR
HUFF HUFF
YOU... YOU SAVED MY LIFE. BUT YOU'VE DOOMED YOURSELF.
WE'RE BOTH GOING TO DIE NOW.
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
PLUSH.
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

WE'LL NEVER FIND A WAY ACROSS THIS DAMN RIVER. NOT WITH THIS ONE-LEGGED TREE TRUNK, HERE.
I KEEP TELLING YOU, YOU CAN LEAVE ME BEHIND. I DON'T MIND.
NO. IF WE LEAVE YOU IN THIS CONDITION, A VIPER WARBAND WILL TRACK YOU DOWN AND KILL YOU.
THAT'S NOT CORRECT. I KILLED MOST OF THE VIPER WARCAMP.
OKAY THEN, SOME ORC-EATING BEAST WILL FIND YOU, I DUNNO.
WAIT. IS THERE ACTUALLY AN ORC-EATING BEAST?
BISCUIT, YOU HAVE A WISDOM OF LIKE, TEN SCWILLION. HOWCOME YOU CAN TELL WHEN SOMEONE'S LYING, BUT YOU CAN'T TELL IF SOMEONE'S JOKING OR BEING SARCASTIC?
DECEPTION IS EASY TO SEE. SOCIAL CUES ARE HARD.
HANG ON. ARE YOU DOING A SARCASTIC RIGHT NOW?
ARE WE IN A SARCASTIC?


SO HERE'S WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BISCUIT. YOU DON'T EVER FEEL A SENSE OF LOSS...
CORRECT.
SO THEN WHY DID YOU CLIMB ALL THE WAY UP THAT MOUNTAIN TO GET YOUR AXE BACK?
THIS AXE IS AN EXCELLENT WEAPON THAT I USE WELL. I DON'T FEEL LOSS, BUT I DO KNOW WHAT A VALUABLE TOOL IS.
HANG ON. THE HELL IS THAT?
IT... LOOKS LIKE A BIG BOOGER WITH TEETH.
I THINK IT'S A MIMIC?
COFF
GASP
NO, I MEAN... I THINK IT'S ILL. IT'S NOT FEELING WELL.
I THOUGHT MIMICS ALWAYS LOOK LIKE TREASURE CHESTS OR DOORS OR SOMETHING, TO LURE IN ADVENTURERS AND EAT THEM.
OH. WELL HOW WOULD YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT A SICK MIMIC LOOKS LIKE?
MAYBE THIS ONE CAN'T SHAPE-CHANGE.
WELL LOOK AT IT. IT'S HAVING TROUBLE BREATHING.
I THINK IT'S SICK.
MAYBE IT'S STARVING BECAUSE IT CAN'T TURN INTO SOMETHING THAT ATTRACTS PREY.
YOU DO? WHAT'S SO COOL ABOUT IT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DON'T FEED IT OUR FISH.
WE CAN EASILY CATCH MORE FISH. BESIDES, THESE ONES ARE GETTING KINDA OLD.
WELL BE CAREFUL. THAT THING WILL DEVOUR YOU, IF YOU GIVE IT A CHANCE.
WHEEZ
CHOMP


THERE, YOU FED IT. CAN WE GO NOW? I'D LIKE TO FIND A WAY ACROSS THIS RIVER, BEFORE NIGHTFALL.
TO BE HONEST DIES, I'M SURPRISED YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF THIS CREATURE. I THOUGHT EVERYTHING FRIGHTENED YOU.
WELL... I GUESS THIS MIMIC KIND OF REMINDS ME OF KLIK.
MUNCH
MUNCH
DIES, I MISS KLIK TOO, BUT THAT THING ISN'T KLIK. IT'S A WILD MONSTER. IT'LL TAKE YOUR HEAD OFF, IF YOU GIVE IT A CHANCE.
YEAH. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.
LET'S GET MOVING.
CAREFUL. KEEP YOUR DISTANCE FROM IT. WALK AROUND IT.
AND BY THE WAY BISCUIT, I'M NOT SCARED OF EVERYTHING.
DIES, I'VE SEEN YOU JUMPSCARED BY A LEAF. A LITERAL LEAF.
IT WAS A MAPLE LEAF! THOSE THINGS LOOK LIKE HUGE, FUNKY SPIDERS!


I DUNNO. THIS CELEBRATION JUST SEEMS TO BE IN POOR TASTE.
WELL I MEAN... PEOPLE DIED. UNDEAD DEMON CATS MADE OF EYEBALLS, STARTED CRAWLING OUT OF THE TOWN WELL, AND TEARING PEOPLE APART. PLUS THAT ONE TREE GREW TEETH MADE OF BROKEN GLASS, AND ATE POOR MRS HAROLDS.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THE WHOLE REALM ALMOST TURNED INTO A LAYER OF HELL. NOW THAT EVERYTHING'S RETURNED TO NORMAL, THE TOWN WANTS TO CELEBRATE. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
HAPPY NOT HELL-DAY!
AND LIKE... WHY DID IT SUDDENLY STOP?
I DUNNO.
EXACTLY. NO ONE KNOWS. WHAT IF IT STARTS UP AGAIN?
MAYBE WE SHOULD ALL BE PREPARING, INSTEAD OF PUTTING ON SILLY COSTUMES AND THROWING A PARTY.
LOOK. A GROUP OF MID TO HIGH LEVEL ADVENTURERS PROBABLY SAVED THE DAY SOMEWHERE. YOU KNOW HOW THESE THINGS TEND TO GO. SOME ANGRY WAR GOD OR WHATEVER, MAKES THE SKIES RAIN BLOOD, SO A GROUP OF FIVE OR SIX ADVENTURERS GO BEHEAD HIM AND EVERYTHING RETURNS TO NORMAL.
WE'RE NPCS. HAVE A SLICE OF CAKE AND IGNORE THE WEIRD STUFF.
YEAH, I GUESS. HEY, YOU EVER THINK ABOUT BECOMING AN ADVENTURER? BECOMING MORE THAN WHAT WE ARE? SAVING THE WORLD AND STUFF?
YOU OUTTA YOUR MIND? NINE OUT OF TEN ADVENTURERS DIE BEFORE THEY REACH LEVEL 3.
NO THANKS. I'LL JUST SIT ON THIS SAFE BRIDGE, OUTSIDE MY SAFE TOWN, BADLY PLAYING MY SAFE, OUT-OF-TUNE LUTE. NO ADVENTURES, NO DUNGEON CRAWLS, AND NO MONSTERS.
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT IS IT?
RUN!
KLIK
UH...
HAPPY NOT HELL DAY
KLIK
KLIK
WANT A COOKIE?

NO WAY, THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS THAT'S A HUMAN-MADE BRIDGE, NEXT TO A HUMAN-MADE TOWN IF WE TRY TO CROSS THE RIVER HERE, WE'LL BE COVERED IN HUMAN-MADE ARROWS
WELL I DON'T SEE ANY MOVEMENT LOOK, THE SUN'S GONE DOWN AND HUMANS ARE WEIRDLY BLIND AT NIGHT I BET WE COULD SNEAK ACROSS THE BRIDGE UNSEEN
I WONDER IF THEY HAVE ANY FOOD. GODS, I MISS HUMAN FOOD. THEY COVER IT IN THESE AMAZING SPICES OR SOMETIMES THEY HAVE REALLY SWEET CAKES AND STUFF
WAIT S THAT ARE THEY DEAD?
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?
MOST OF THEIR BODY PARTS ARE MISSING. LIKE THEY WERE ALL EATEN
THE BLOOD IS STILL WET WHATEVER HAPPENED, HAPPENED RECEN-
CRUNCH
MUNCH
MMMCH

GUESS WHAT!

STARTING SEPT 25TH, ELLI IS GOING BE LIVE STREAMING HER DRAWING AGAIN! THIS TIME THERE'LL BE A HUGE MACAW NAMED BOB, THAT PERIODICALLY SCREAMS STARTLINGLY LOUD!

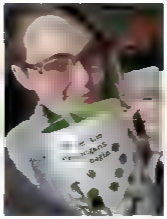
WAIT. THAT'S NOT A SELLING POINT.

AT ANY RATE, POP IN AND SAY HELLO, OR JUST LURK AS I DRAW ART-TYPE STUFF AND ANNOY MY LOVELY GIRLFRIEND, JUNE.

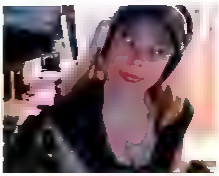
ALSO... RANDOM GIVEAWAYS OF GOBLINS STUFF!

THIS IS WHERE WE STREAM FROM. IT'S VERY PEACEFUL.

THIS IS BOB. HE DEMANDS CONSTANT ATTENTION.



THIS IS JUNE. SHE IS DELIGHTFUL.



THIS IS ME.

FIRST LIVE DRAWING STREAM IS WEDNESDAY, SEPT 25

4:00 PM (GMT-7) **TWITCH.TV/ELLIPSIS_GOBLINS**

WELL WHATEVER CAUSED THIS BATTLE, I THINK WE NEED TO JUST GET FAR AWAY FROM HERE.
I AGREE, BUT THIS WAS NO BATTLE. NONE OF THESE HUMANS WERE ARMED. THIS WAS A MASSACRE.
EVIL MONSTERS!
YOU WILL PAY FOR SLAUGHTERING THESE INNOCENT CITIZENS OF BUMPTOWN!
WE DID NOT KILL THESE HUMANS!
YEAH, WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH!
LOOKING FOR YOUR METAL, GREEN MASTER, NO DOUBT! WELL HE MAY HAVE GOTTEN AWAY, BUT YOU WILL NOT!
WRETCHED FIENDS! YOU! WILL! DIE! HUZZAH!

WELL WHATEVER CAUSED THIS BATTLE, I THINK WE NEED TO JUST GET FAR AWAY FROM HERE
I AGREE, BUT THIS WAS NO BATTLE. NONE OF THESE HUMANS WERE ARMED. THIS WAS A MASSACRE.
EVIL MONSTERS!
YOU WILL PAY FOR SLAUGHTERING THESE INNOCENT CITIZENS OF BUMPTOWN!
WE DO NOT KILL THESE HUMANS!
YEAH, WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH!
LOOKING FOR YOUR METAL, GREEN MASTER, NO DOUBT! WELL HE MAY HAVE GOTTEN AWAY, BUT YOU WILL NOT!
WRETCHED FIENDS! YOU! WILL! DIE! HUZZAH!

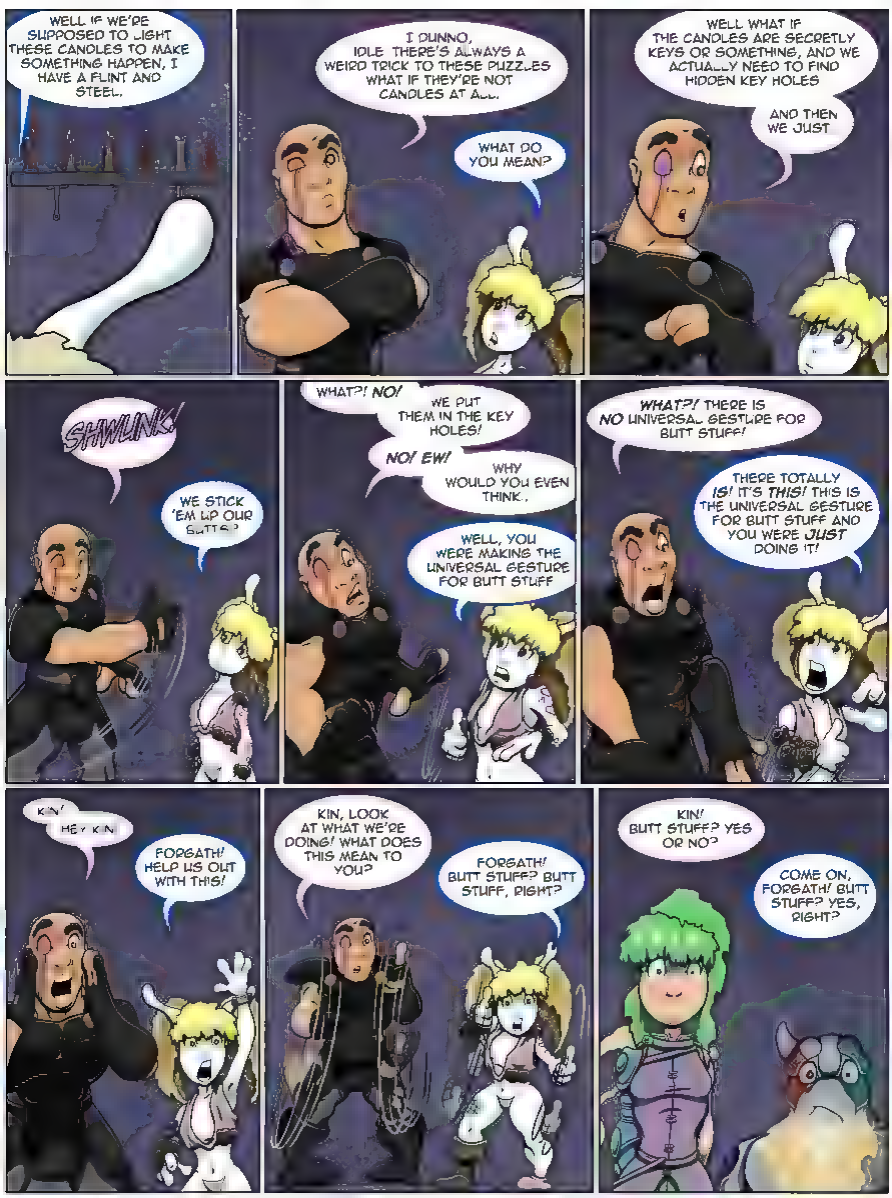
CRACK
HOLD THIS
UGH
ROAR!

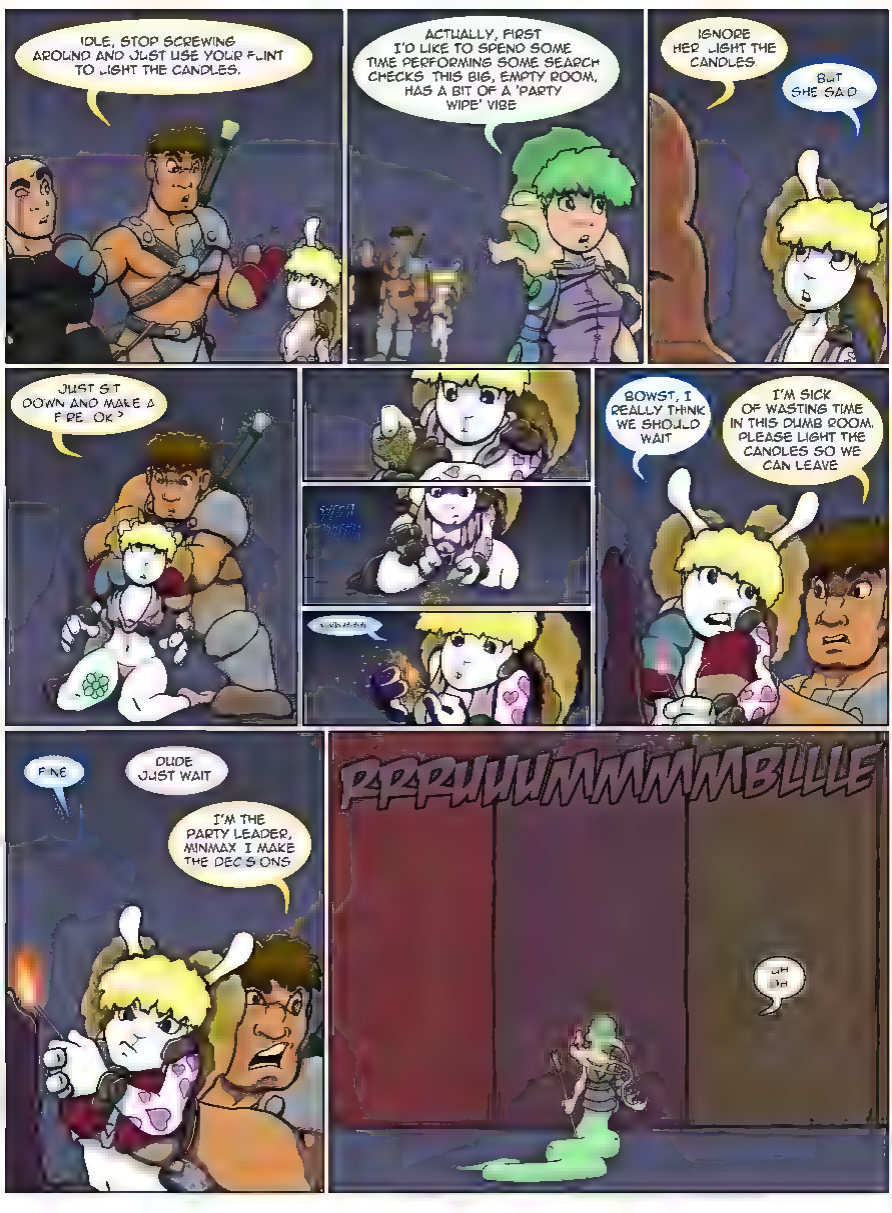
ROOAAR!
THWP
KER-SPLASHHH
OES
STAY BEHIND ME
THERE!
TWO GOBLINS!
I'M ON IT
OH NO

SO YOU'RE THE BIG BAD MINMAX I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT, EH?
AND YOU'RE THE GUY WHO TRIES TO FIGHT IN A TIGHT HALLWAY, WITH THE IMPRACTICABLY LONG SWORD
I'M BOWST I'M FORGATH'S BESTEST BUDDY IN THE WHOLE WORLD, AND DON'T EVER FORGET IT
PFFT YEAH OKAY I THINK YOU'RE A BIT DELUSIONAL THERE, PAL
THE WORD IS DEFUSIONAL, ID OT AND NICE BABY BLUE ARMOR LEMME GUESS, YOU STOLE IT FROM A LITTLE KID?
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, THIS ARMOR IS BLACK
NO IT ISN'T, STUPID IT'S...
WAIT, BUT... I COULD HAVE SWORN IT WAS...
BETTER WORK ON YOUR PERCEPTION CHECK. I DUNNO HOW YOU GOT THAT WRONG.

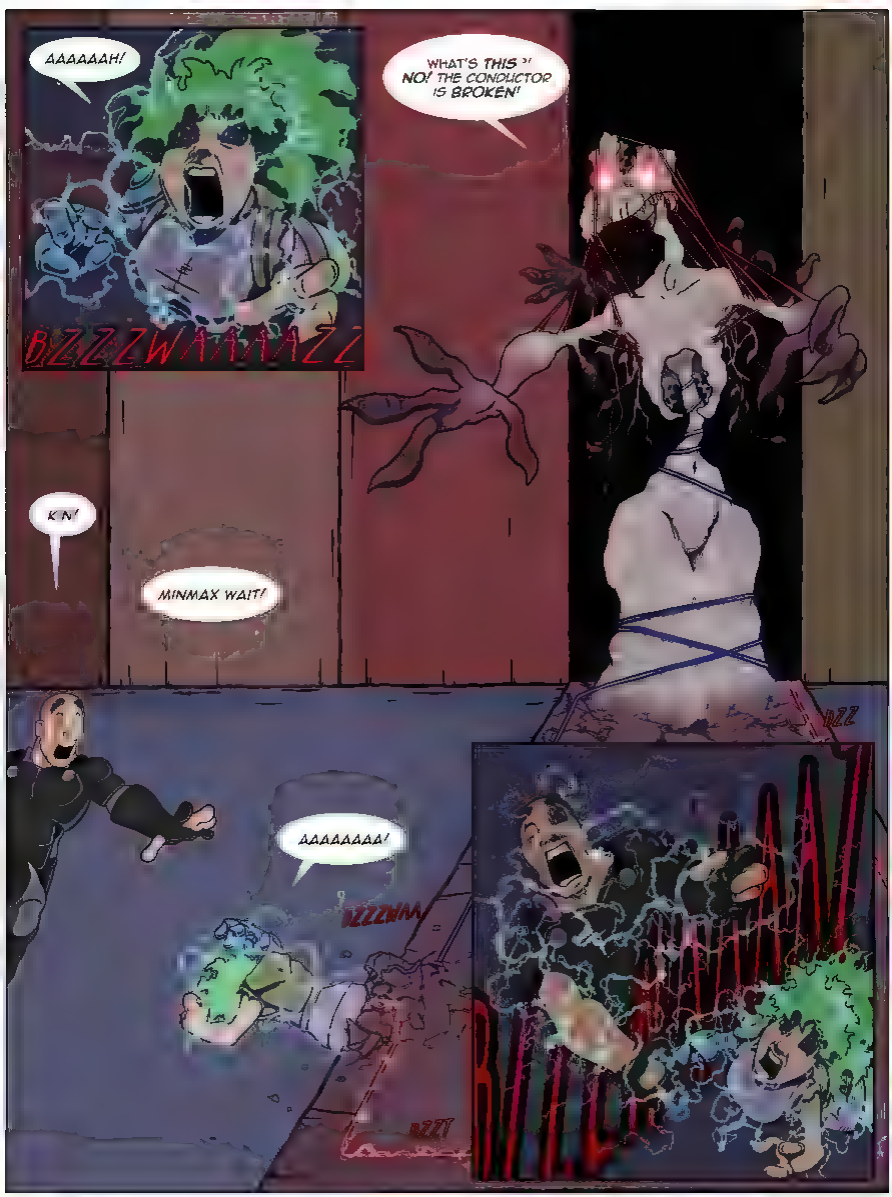
SO YOU DIED, BUT BECAUSE OF A LOOPHOLE THAT THE KLIKS POSSESS AS A RACIAL TRAIT, YOU WERE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE IN THIS FORM, WHICH IS AN AMALGAMATION OF ALL THE KLIKS WHO RESURRECTED YOU?
KINDA. BUT IT ONLY WORKED, BECAUSE I WAS INFECTED WITH THE WARPED VIRUS
BY THAT LOGIC, IT SEEMS THAT ANY KLIK WHO'S DIED, COULD BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE BY ANOTHER KLIK
IF THEY WERE INFECTED WHEN THEY DIED, YES
HEY FORBATH, DID YOU SEE HOW I OUTSMARTED THAT BOWST GUY? HE WAS ..
YOU TOTALLY HAVE RABBIT EARS! THAT IS SO COOL! I MEAN HAVE YOU SEEN THESE THINGS?!
UM YES YES I HAVE SEEN THEM
AND YOU GOT GOBLIN EARS, TOO HOW DID THE DUNGEON MASTER LET YOU ROLL UP THIS RACE?
OH, ME DON'T. I WAS STUPIDLY ENAMORED BY A CURSED WHEEL.
I LIKE YOUR PURPLE EYE WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THAT?
COOL EH? IT'S MADE OF SOLID MAG C AND CAN'T BE DAMAGED BY NON-MAGIC STUFF. IT'S JUST LIKE FORBATH'S BEARD AND KIN'S TAIL.
TINK TINK
& THE OTHER EYE WILL NEVER CEASE TOO?
BAAHHHHH!
OH! OH DAMMIT! I AM SO SORRY! ARE YOU OK?
IT'S UH .. IT'S COOL. I'M OK. NOT A PROBLEM.
K-N I THINK I BROKE YOUR HUMAN.
IT'S OK IDLE, I CAN ALWAYS GET A NEW ONE
I HEARD THAT!

SO IF WE'RE TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS DUNGEON CRAWL, I DON'T RECOMMEND GOING IN THE DIRECTION OF WHERE YOU FOUND MINMAX AND ME
WELL THERE WERE A LOT OF PATHS WE NEVER TOOK, BEHIND THAT METAL DOOR, BUT WHEN WE CAME THROUGH IT, IT CLOSED AND LOCKED
WELL MAYBE THOSE CANDLES ARE LIKE A DUMB PUZZLE OR SOMETHING
I AM SO
AWWWAKE!
WELL THE CANDLES DO MATCH THE COLOUR SCHEME OF THAT WALL. THAT MIGHT MEAN SOMETHING
HEY BOWST! I WANNA GO OVER TO THAT CORNER OF THE ROOM'
SO DO IT I DON'T CARE!
I'M YOUR CURSED ITEM! THIS IS AS FAR AWAY FROM YOU AS I CAN GET! I NEED YOU TO STAND A BIT CLOSER SO I CAN GO THERE, YOU SWEAT LUMP!
WARD, YOU'VE BEEN FURTHER AWAY FROM ME THAN THIS, LOTS OF TIMES! I KNOW IT'S YOUR JOB TO ANNOY ME, BUT GIVE IT A REST FOR TWO DAMN POUNDS'
BUT I'M BORED
YAWN'
LET'S JOIN YAWN FOR NOT SPOILING ANYONE WARD
SO ARE WE SUPPOSED TO LIGHT THE CANDLES?
MAYBE ARRANGE THEM?
BOOOWWST
BOWST
BOWST
BOOWWWST
BOWST BOWST BOWST
WHAT!
THWUMP
JH
JUST
DON'T ASK
THWD


WELL IF WE'RE SUPPOSED TO LIGHT THESE CANDLES TO MAKE SOMETHING HAPPEN, I HAVE A FLINT AND STEEL.
I DUNNO, IDLE. THERE'S ALWAYS A WEIRD TRICK TO THESE PUZZLES. WHAT IF THEY'RE NOT CANDLES AT ALL.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL WHAT IF THE CANDLES ARE SECRETLY KEYS OR SOMETHING, AND WE ACTUALLY NEED TO FIND HIDDEN KEY HOLES
AND THEN WE JUST
SHWUNK
WE STICK 'EM UP OUR BUTTS?
WHAT?! NO!
WE PUT THEM IN THE KEY HOLES!
NO! EW!
WHY WOULD YOU EVEN THINK.
WELL, YOU WERE MAKING THE UNIVERSAL GESTURE FOR BUTT STUFF
WHAT?! THERE IS NO UNIVERSAL GESTURE FOR BUTT STUFF!
THERE TOTALLY IS! IT'S THIS! THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL GESTURE FOR BUTT STUFF AND YOU WERE JUST DOING IT!
KIN!
HEY KIN
FORGATH! HELP US OUT WITH THIS!
KIN, LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE DOING! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN TO YOU?
FORGATH! BUTT STUFF? BUTT STUFF, RIGHT?
KIN! BUTT STUFF? YES OR NO?
COME ON, FORGATH! BUTT STUFF? YES, RIGHT?


IDLE, STOP SCREWING AROUND AND JUST USE YOUR FLINT TO LIGHT THE CANDLES.
ACTUALLY, FIRST I'D LIKE TO SPEND SOME TIME PERFORMING SOME SEARCH CHECKS. THIS BIG, EMPTY ROOM, HAS A BIT OF A 'PARTY WIPE' VIBE
IGNORE HER. LIGHT THE CANDLES.
BUT SHE SAID
JUST SIT DOWN AND MAKE A FIRE. OK?
BOWST, I REALLY THINK WE SHOULD WAIT
I'M SICK OF WASTING TIME IN THIS DUMB ROOM. PLEASE LIGHT THE CANDLES SO WE CAN LEAVE
FINE
DUDE JUST WAIT
I'M THE PARTY LEADER, MINMAX. I MAKE THE DECISIONS
RRRUUUNNNNNBLLLE
UH OH

RRRUUUMMMMMBLLLE
CRRAUSSHH
AT LONG LAST I AM AWAKENED ONCE MORE!
AND NOW THE POWER OF MY CURSED LIGHTNING SHALL ENCHANT ME SO I MAY SPREAD SUFFERING AND DEATH TO ALL!
DZT
DZZT
BZ


AAAAAAH!
BZZZWAAAAZZ
WHAT'S THIS ?! NO! THE CONDUCTOR IS BROKEN!
K'N'
MINMAX WAIT!
BZZ
AAAAAAAA!
BZZZWAA
BZZT!

DZZT
DZ
DZZT
DZT
DZ
DZT
DON'T LET HER REPAIR THAT LINE!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KAWUMF
RWAAA!

HAH!
SHNCHUNK
HOW DARE
HERBERT! PROTECTION FROM ENERGY FOR MINMAX!
STUPID HUMAN! TO YOU, I AM NOT UNLIKE A GODDESS! I HAVE DEVOURED REALITIES! I HAVE DRY-HUMPED THE HEARTS OF STARS! I HAVE
NNN!
WHA?!
QUIT IT!
SERIOUSLY DON'T!

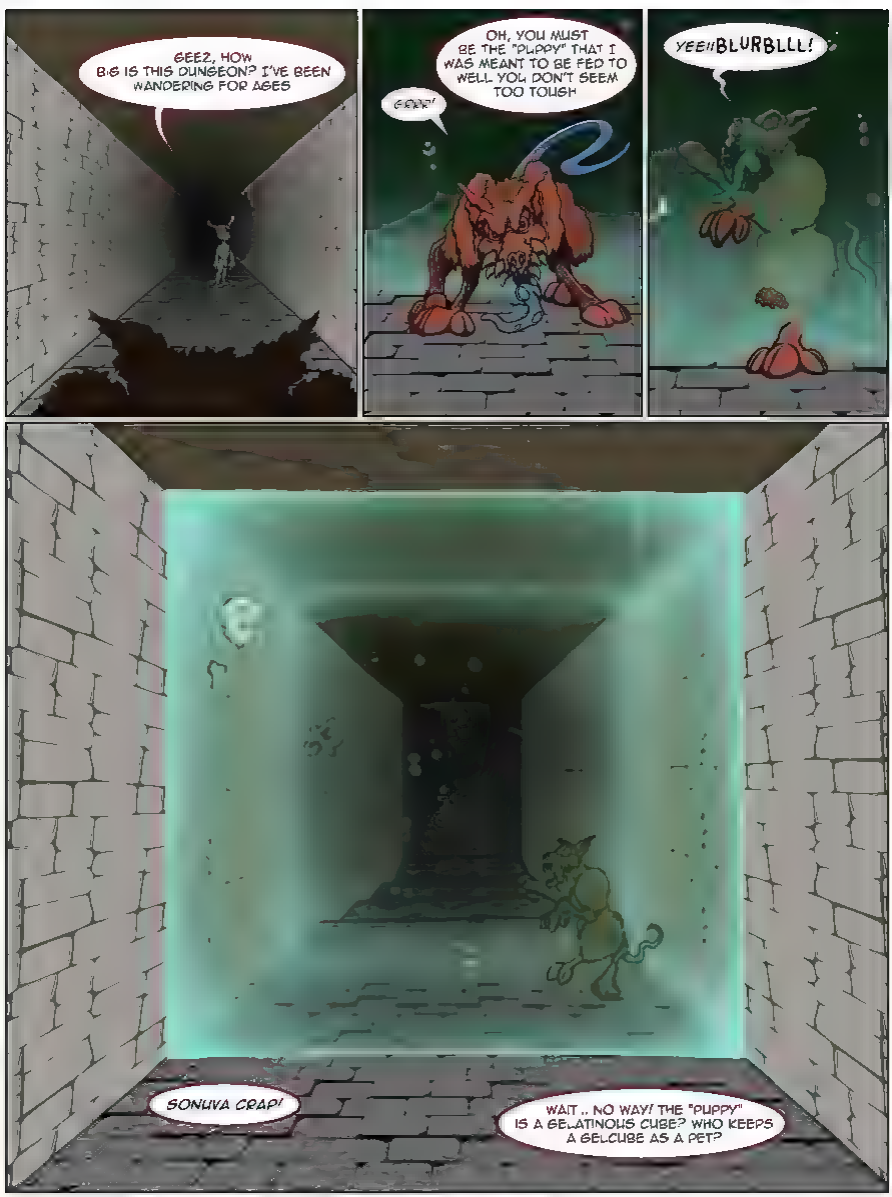
ANNOYING PEST
I'VE GOT KIN! THE LIGHTNING DOESN'T HURT ME! GO SAVE SALT!
SALT?
THE METAL BALL IN HER HAND!
I MAY NOT HAVE MY CURSED LIGHTNING TO EMPOWER ME, BUT I SHALL ABSORB THE POWER I NEED FROM A CREATURE SUCH AS YOU, BY CRUSHING YOU INTO OBLIVION!
OH YOU WANT OBLIVION?
I'LL GIVE YOU OBLIVION

AH
KLIK
AAH!
DAMMIT!
HEY! CAN YOU BLOW OUT THAT CANDLE? I THINK THAT MIGHT BE CLOSE THE WALL!
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
OH RIGHT. KLIKS DON'T HAVE LUNGS
NO! DON'T PICK IT UP, DUMMY! YOU'RE MADE OF PAPER IT'S TOO DANGEROUS WE NEED SOMEONE ELSE
THUMP
THWK
THUD
NO! NOT YOU EITHER! YOU'RE ALSO MADE OF
WHY IS HALF OF OUR PARTY MADE OF PAPER?!

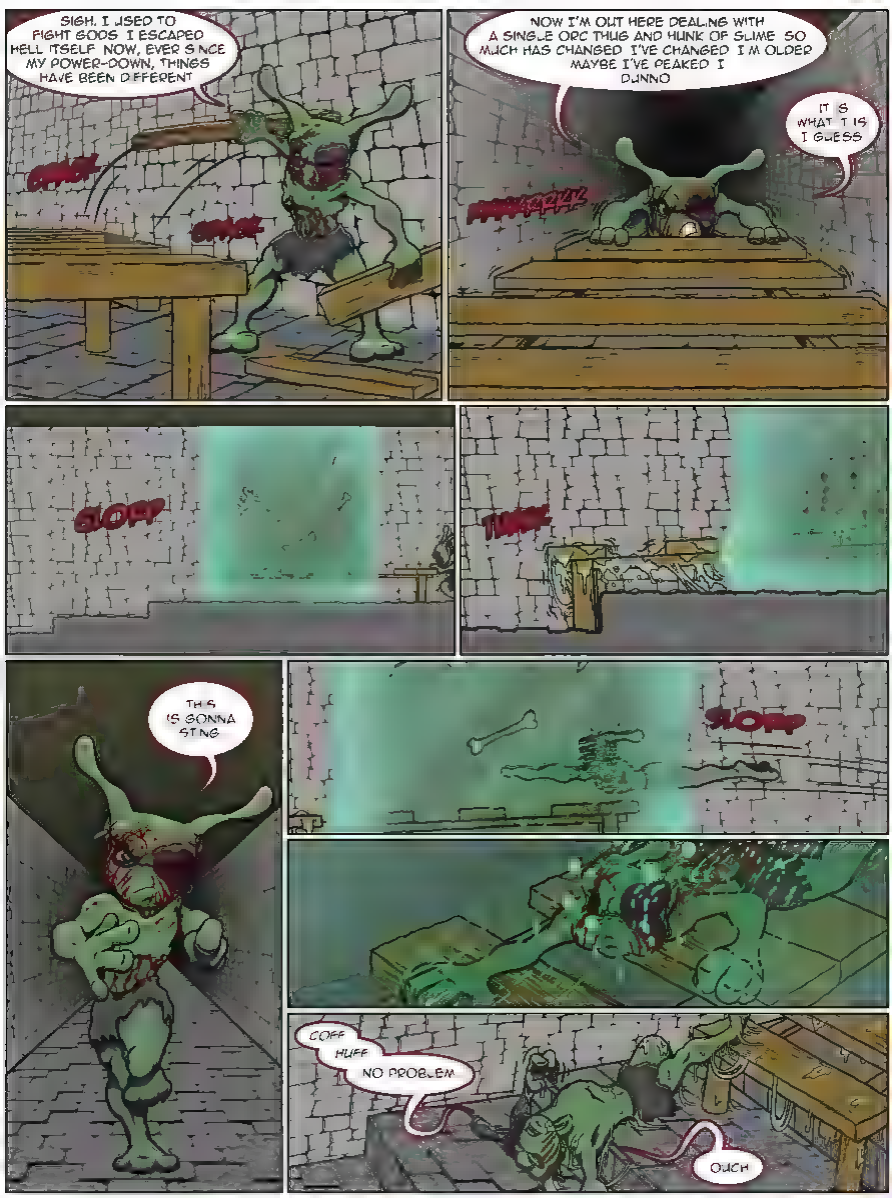
AAH!
RAA!
SHING
CHING
AAAAAH!
AAAH! MY HAND!
WWHHH
WHAT? NOOO!
SPRAUSSH

HERBERT! CURE SERIOUS WOUNDS FOR KIN!
FWOOOM
ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?!
I'M JUST FINISHING UP HERE THEN I'M GOING TO HEAL MINMAX
KIN ARE COFF ARE YOU OKAY?
MINMAX, I'M OKAY JUST KEEP STILL AND WAIT FOR FORGATH
MINMAX?
BROTHER?
OH HERE WE GO
ALRIGHT LISTEN THAT WASN'T MY FAULT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THE WALL WAS GONNA
CLAWK

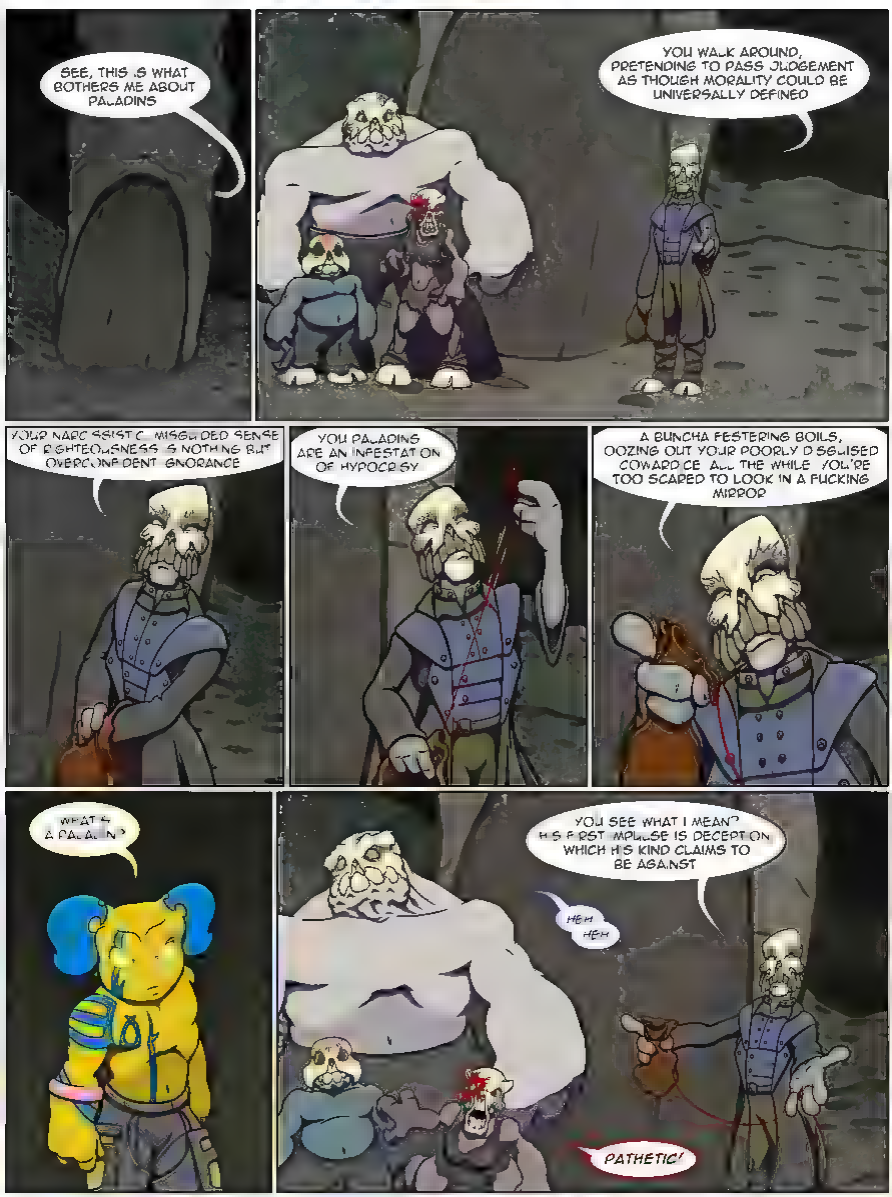
IN MY YOUNGER DAYS, I WAS ADDICTED TO RISK I'D GET A THRILL FROM BARELY SURVIVING DANGEROUS SITUATIONS IF SURVIVING WAS TOO EASY, I FELT BORED
WELL YOU'RE NOT GONNA SURVIVE THIS SITUATION TEMPTS FATE ANY LAST WORDS BEFORE I SNAP YOUR NECK?
I FEEL BORED
AAAAH!
AAA! YOU STUPID GOBLIN! YOU KILLED MY EYE!


GEEZ, HOW BIG IS THIS DUNGEON? I'VE BEEN WANDERING FOR AGES
OH, YOU MUST BE THE "PUPPY" THAT I WAS MEANT TO BE FED TO WELL. YOU DON'T SEEM TOO TOUGH
GRRR!
YEE!!BLURBLLL!
SONUVA CRAP!
WAIT .. NO WAY! THE "PUPPY" IS A GELATINOUS CUBE? WHO KEEPS A GELCUBE AS A PET?

I'VE NEVER FELT SUCH HEAT WE NEED TO FIND SOME WATER
I DON'T IMAGINE THERE'S A LOT OF WATER IN HELL, ANGEL.
AREN'T YOU THIRSTY PLUSHIE?
NOT REALLY.
HOW LONG CAN GARGOYLES GO WITHOUT WATER?
A FEW DECADES I SUPPOSE
DECADES?!
GIVE OR TAKE. WHY? HOW OFTEN DO GOBLINS NEED TO DRINK WATER?
WELL EVERY DAY
EVERY DAY?
SURE
EEISH
WAIT THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT THAT'D MEAN YOU'D HAVE TO URINATE EVERY DAY
YEAH OF COURSE I DO
WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO LIVE. YOU WERE IN HELL LONG BEFORE WE GOT HERE
HAH!
HAH!
HAH!
ONLY YOU COULD MAKE ME LAUGH IN HELL
WE'RE GOING TO BE DOWN HERE
YEAH


SIGH. I USED TO FIGHT GODS I ESCAPED HELL ITSELF NOW, EVER SINCE MY POWER-DOWN, THINGS HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT
GRUNT
GRUNT
NOW I'M OUT HERE DEALING WITH A SINGLE ORC THUG AND HUNK OF SLIME SO MUCH HAS CHANGED I'VE CHANGED I M OLDER MAYBE I'VE PEAKED I DUNNO
IT S WHAT T IS I GUESS
SHHHKKKLLL
SLOP
THUD
THIS IS GONNA STING
SLOP
COFF
HUFF
NO PROBLEM
OUCH

HEY
HEY YOU
PLEASE
HELP
HELP ME
SOME MEN TIED ME UP AND LEFT ME HERE ALL ALONE
PLEASE HELP ME
WHERE DO YOU THINK THE AMBUSH IS?
GIVE ME A MOMENT, I'M FINDING IT
OVER THERE, BEHIND THAT FINGER PILLAR. A BUNCH OF EVIL CREATURES ONE VERY EVIL LEADER


SEE, THIS IS WHAT BOTHERS ME ABOUT PALADINS
YOU WALK AROUND, PRETENDING TO PASS JUDGEMENT AS THOUGH MORALITY COULD BE UNIVERSALLY DEFINED
YOUR NARCISSISTIC, MISGUIDED SENSE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS IS NOTHING BUT OVERCONFIDENT IGNORANCE
YOU PALADINS ARE AN INFESTATION OF HYPOCRISY
A BUNCHA FESTERING BOILS, OOZING OUT YOUR POORLY DISGUISED COWARDICE. ALL THE WHILE YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO LOOK IN A FUCKING MIRROR
WHAT'S A PALADIN?
YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? HIS FIRST IMPULSE IS DECEPTION, WHICH HIS KIND CLAIMS TO BE AGAINST
HEH HEH
PATHETIC!

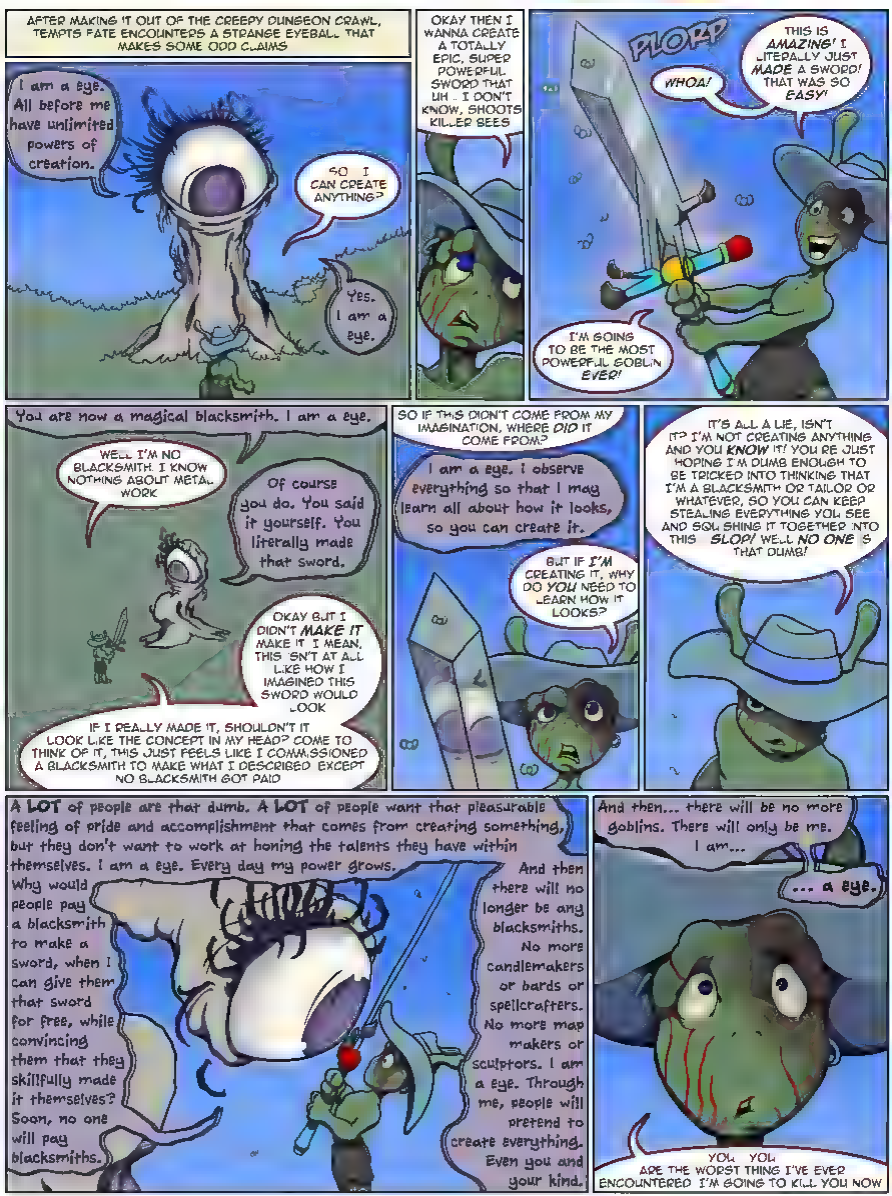
WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE, OKAY? WE JUST WANT TO PASS THROUGH
THAT'S A VERY PRETTY, PINK TRINKET YOU GOT ON YOUR ARM, PALADIN. IS IT MAGICAL?
GIVE IT TO ME
THAT'S NOT HAPPENING
...
ALRIGHT BO KILL THE PALADIN
THUD THUD THUD
I AM GOING TO TEAR OFF YOUR LEG AND KEEP IT AS A PET
"BO" IS IT? IF YOU TOUCH ME BO I'LL BREAK YOU INTO PIECES
I'LL NAME IT "LEGGY"

ROOARR!
WUMP
CRUUNCH
AAH!
C'MERE, LEGGLY

RRENNNNNNG UH
AAAA!
NOOOOOO!
HELLO JEGGLY YOU'RE MY NEW PET
RAAA!
SLISH
SLISH
SLISH
OW! NO STINGING!

CRA-THUNK
AAAHH!
CRACK
KWAPP
M MY FACE OH NO OH NO MY FACE
YOU'RE MORE POWERFUL THAN I THOUGHT PALADIN A LOT MORE POWERFUL
THAT CHANGES THINGS
THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET
COFF

THACO?
THACO? WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I DON'T KNOW
HEY THAT'S WEIRD
I DON'T KNOW
DO YOU THINK THE OTHERS WILL BE OKAY IN HELL?
THACO? THERE ARE PAINTINGS OF US
LIKE SOMEONE PAINTED US A LOT


AFTER MAKING IT OUT OF THE CREEPY DUNGEON CRAWL, TEMPTS FATE ENCOUNTERS A STRANGE EYEBALL THAT MAKES SOME ODD CLAIMS
I am a eye. All before me have unlimited powers of creation.
SO I CAN CREATE ANYTHING?
Yes. I am a eye.
OKAY THEN I WANNA CREATE A TOTALLY EPIC, SUPER POWERFUL SWORD THAT UH... I DON'T KNOW, SHOOTS KILLER BEES
PLOPP
WHOA!
THIS IS AMAZING! I LITERALLY JUST MADE A SWORD! THAT WAS SO EASY!
I'M GOING TO BE THE MOST POWERFUL GOBLIN EVER!
You are now a magical blacksmith. I am a eye.
WELL I'M NO BLACKSMITH. I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT METAL WORK
Of course you do. You said it yourself. You literally made that sword.
OKAY BUT I DIDN'T MAKE IT MAKE IT. I MEAN, THIS ISN'T AT ALL LIKE HOW I IMAGINED THIS SWORD WOULD LOOK
IF I REALLY MADE IT, SHOULDN'T IT LOOK LIKE THE CONCEPT IN MY HEAD? COME TO THINK OF IT, THIS JUST FEELS LIKE I COMMISSIONED A BLACKSMITH TO MAKE WHAT I DESCRIBED. EXCEPT NO BLACKSMITH GOT PAID
SO IF THIS DIDN'T COME FROM MY IMAGINATION, WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
I am a eye. I observe everything so that I may learn all about how it looks, so you can create it.
BUT IF I'M CREATING IT, WHY DO YOU NEED TO LEARN HOW IT LOOKS?
IT'S ALL A LIE, ISN'T IT? I'M NOT CREATING ANYTHING AND YOU KNOW IT! YOU'RE JUST HOPING I'M DUMB ENOUGH TO BE TRICKED INTO THINKING THAT I'M A BLACKSMITH OR TAILOR OR WHATEVER, SO YOU CAN KEEP STEALING EVERYTHING YOU SEE AND SQUISHING IT TOGETHER INTO THIS SLOP! WELL NO ONE'S THAT DUMB!
A LOT of people are that dumb. A LOT of people want that pleasurable feeling of pride and accomplishment that comes from creating something, but they don't want to work at honing the talents they have within themselves. I am a eye. Every day my power grows.
Why would people pay a blacksmith to make a sword, when I can give them that sword for free, while convincing them that they skillfully made it themselves? Soon, no one will pay blacksmiths.
And then there will no longer be any blacksmiths. No more candlemakers or bards or spellcrafters. No more map makers or sculptors. I am a eye. Through me, people will pretend to create everything. Even you and your kind.
And then... there will be no more goblins. There will only be me. I am...
... a eye.
YOU. YOU ARE THE WORST THING I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU NOW

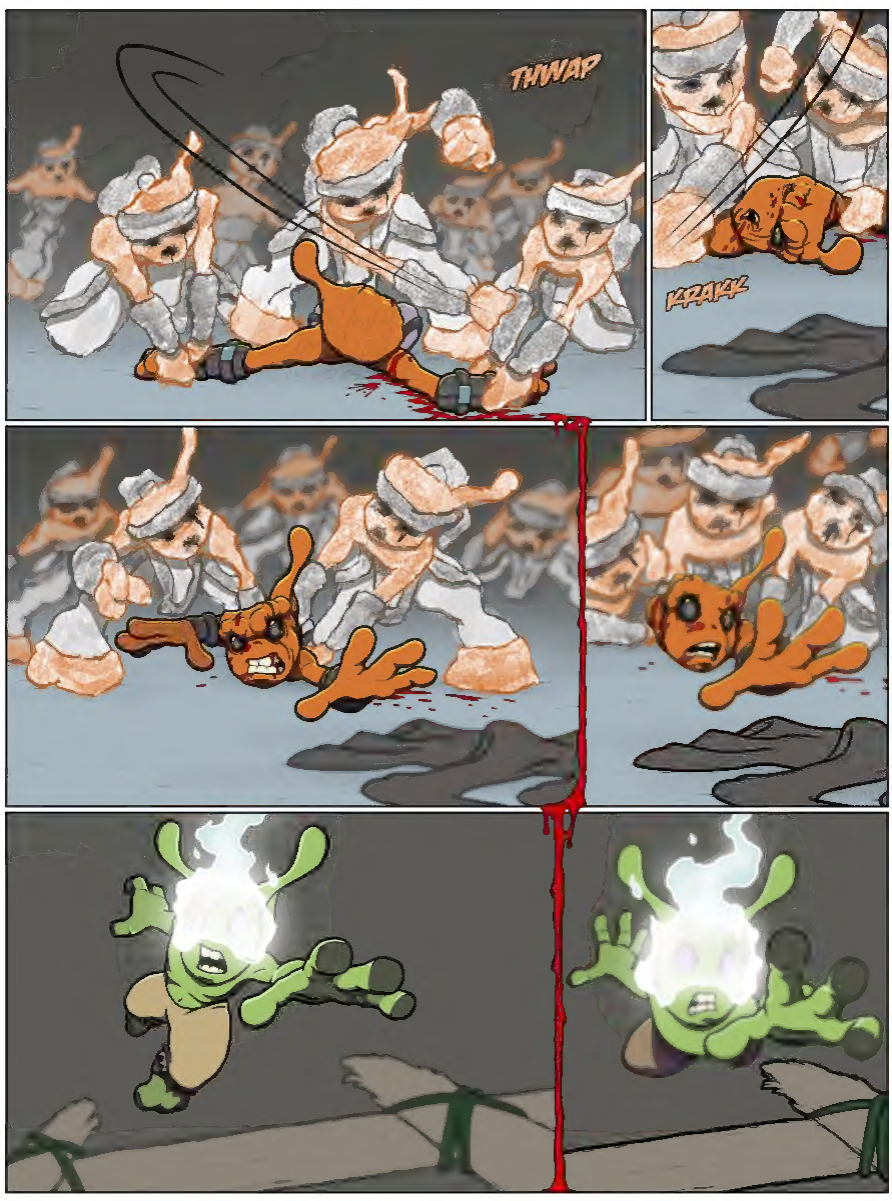
BUT HOW CAN THERE BE A SCWILLION PAINTINGS OF US? WHO MADE THEM?
I DON'T KNOW
NAMES WILL BE OK IN HELL, RIGHT? I MEAN, HE'S PART DEMON SO THAT'LL HELP HIM, RIGHT?
THACO!?
I DON'T KNOW! OKAY VORPAL?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO DO! MOST OF OUR PARTY, INCLUDING MY SON, IS IN HELL! WE'RE LOST IN THIS DAMN DUNGEON CRAWL! KORE IS STILL IN HERE SOMEWHERE WITH US! EVERYTHING IS BAD, OKAY?! IT'S BAD AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIX ANY OF IT!
I! DON'T! KNOW!
WE'RE GOBLINS. THE WORLD IS VERY BIG AND WE'RE VERY SMALL.
WE CAN'T CONTROL OR RESHAPE THE WORLD AROUND US, LIKE OTHER SPECIES CAN. WE HAVE NO TALENT FOR TURNING RAW METAL INTO WEAPONS, GROWING CROPS OR BUILDING CITIES. BUT WHAT WE ARE GOOD AT, IS SURVIVING. WE'RE QUICK AND CUNNING. NO MATTER WHAT THE WORLD BECOMES, WE WON'T BE STAMPED OUT. WE WON'T GIVE UP. WE'RE GOBLINS. SURVIVING IS OUR STRENGTH.
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, VORPAL?
I'M SAYING THAT WE'RE GOING TO ESCAPE THIS PLACE AND FIND OUR WAY BACK TO OUR VILLAGE BECAUSE WE'RE GOBLINS.
HOW'S YOUR WISDOM SO HIGH?
DON'T ASK ME, MY INTELLIGENCE IS TOO LOW TO UNDERSTAND IT

THAT IS A LONG WAY DOWN. WHAT DO YOU THINK THACO, SPIKED BOTTOM OR BOTTOMLESS PIT?
LOOK, JUST WAIT HERE WHILE I MAKE SURE THIS CROSSING IS STRONG ENOUGH TO...
OOPS
VORPAL!
VORPA...
NO
IT'S OKAY, THACO.
I JUST REMEMBERED THAT I CAN LEVITATE

GEEZ, YOU NEARLY SCARED THE ORANGE OFFA ME. OKAY, FLOAT BACK OVER HERE.
I CAN ONLY LEVITATE UP AND DOWN, NOT SIDEWAYS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M GOING TO TOSS YOU ONE END OF MY HEADBAND. YOU GRAB HOLD AND I'LL PULL YOU ACROSS.
UH, THACO? YOU'RE MISSING FROM ALL THE PAINTINGS.
YEAH, THAT'S PROBABLY NOT GOOD.
SONUVA CRAP! THACO!

THUD
SCRIK
THWIK
CRACK
SCRICK
THACO! PUT ON YOUR MAGIC BLINDFOLD!
I'M WORKING ON IT!
THUNK

I'M ON MY WAY, THACOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!
OOPS.
OH CRAP.


THWAP
KRAKAK